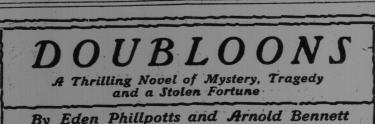
## POOR DOCUMENT



## THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1906



"Where do you say you "I say I found it in my boat, sir." "And where was your boat?". "My boat was lying off Green's wharf, Poplar, sir." Poplar, sir." "You must go up "Yes, sir," replied Oxwich .... of desperation. At the moment Mrs. Appleby and her son Horace entered. Oxwich having been torn from his duties to the pursuit of learning, these visitors had been allowed without any ceremony or pre-He nodded, smiling. "Now it is clear-ly understood," he said. "You go to the York Hotel and you stay there." "As you wish," she answered. She put her lovely head out of the cab window." "It's impossible for me to thank you." "No. 7 Cotton street, ch-off Poplar High street?"

had enjoyed her acquaintance had given rise to a certain ridiculous jealousy in his heart. I understood," he said. "You go to the York Hotel and you stay there." The Now it is clear-it where was your boat; " The York Hotel and you stay there." The York Hotel and you stay there." To which he belonged. At any rate he of thing?" The Now it is clear-the York Hotel and you stay there." The CHURCH WITH CROWDED MEETINGS

<form>

